

If railroad workers agree to return, submitting to arbitration, provided their seniority rights are preserved, and if the railroads refuse that arrangement, some remarks to them from the President will be in order.

Railroad workers' seniority rights are as important to them as the locomotives, tracks, and railroad stations to railroad owners.

If workers say to railroads, "We shall burn your buildings, blow up your locomotives," that is called sabotage, for it's destroying property in which owners have invested their dollars.

It's just as much sabotage to threaten men with destruction of their seniority rights for those rights ARE PROPERTY in which the workmen have invested their energies, their lives and their hopes.

Pietro Nunziata, robbed, then murdered, Prof. Kotkov, of the Jewish Theological Seminary. Saito Taizo murdered his roommate, also a Japanese, to get his money.

Both were in Sing Sing's death house. Both were killed by electricity night before last. By different roads, languages, education, and religions they had arrived at the same end. Nunziata shot his victim. Taizo strangled him with a cord, having disabled him with a jiu-jitsu trick.

Nunziata gave a farewell death-house banquet to the man about to be electrocuted with him. Both ate beefsteak, French fried potatoes, coffee, ice cream, and then smoked cigars.

Where have the Japanese and Italian gone, now that "civilization" has killed both of them by electricity? Did they land in the same heaven or hell by different roads, as they landed in the same death house and the same electric chair?

Will they have another chance, a million chances perhaps, or is it all over after the first chance?

In ancient hunting, ladies and gentlemen rode out with hawks on their wrists. Each hawk wore a hood covering its eyes. When the hawk saw a bird that he wanted, he uncovered the eyes of the hawk. It flew after the game, brought it down. The hawk was trained to come back and roost on the wrist again.

That method of hunting now figures in sea fighting. Our battleships will go out carrying flying machines on their decks, as the hawk carried the hawk on his wrist. A flying machine, hydro-aeroplane, will attack the enemy, then come back to perch on the deck of the ship.

Our navy, most important announcement, has perfected a device that enables a machine flying sixty miles an hour to land on a ship's deck.

The thing is done with wires stretched across the deck, with weights attached.

Hooks under the flying machine seize these wires and the machine is gradually brought to a standstill. It works very much like the hooked claws of the falcon when he fastens them on the wrist of his owner and comes to a stop.

Nature sets the example and man improves on nature vastly, in creativeness, also in destructiveness.

William Allen White, editor, of Kansas, puts up a yellow poster expressing his sympathy for striking shopmen. His fellow Kansan, Governor Allen, orders it down because it conflicts with the industrial court of Kansas, and the Kansas system for adjudicating industrial disputes.

White says his poster stands for the right of Americans to say and print what they think, and that you can't pass any law to do away with that right.

And William Allen White is right and ought to go to jail for his opinion—if he hasn't anything more important to do. A better thing than going to jail would be to stay out of jail, keep on working at his newspaper, and put out of office anybody that tries to put him in jail. That's the modern method.

A machine, with a long name, is supposed to detect falsehood. A judge here says the juryman is a better falsehood detector than any machine and won't try the machine. It is a fact, however, that certain changes occur in the human system when a man is lying, psychological and chemical changes. In India, where natives usually testify barefoot, they watch the toes of the witness. If he twists his big toe it is a sign that he is lying. If all his toes remain quiet it is a sign he is telling the truth.

The eyes reveal falsehood occasionally. Therefore the professional perjurer learns first of all to look you straight in the eye. Even untruthful children learn that trick.

MRS. CAVEY ACCUSED OF THREATS

Harding and Hooper Confer On R. R. Strike

WHO IS THE TYPICAL WASHINGTON GIRL?

Times Readers Asked to Decide Who Shall Represent the District in Selection of Typical American Girl.

Sunday holds forth big developments for the entrants into The Times plan to select the typical Washington girl.

First—The first coupon entitling the public to votes in the contest will be printed tomorrow.

Second—For tomorrow only, the voting coupon will be worth 1,000 votes, instead of 100, as are those on week days.

Third—Beginning tomorrow and ending next Tuesday the ENTRY BLANKS printed in The Times will be worth 1,000 votes. That is, every contestant submitting picture with entry blank will have 1,000 votes to start the campaign.

Fourth—The Sunday Times will print the first of the pictures of the young ladies who have been nominated, of who have sent in their pictures.

Many of the pictures have already been rejected because poor photography renders favorable reproduction impossible. Don't send poor pictures, or your opportunity to be selected as the girl to represent Washington at the Pageant of Progress in Chicago is likely to be lost. If you have no good picture of yourself write the Typical Girl Editor and he will tell you how to get one made.

The Washington Times offers the District of Columbia an opportunity to select the young lady who is considered most representative of this community. She will be selected by ballot of the readers of The Times, and will represent the District of Columbia in the selection of the typical American girl, final selection to be made by the Pageant of Progress organization on August 14 in Chicago.

There are no strings to this selection. There are no subscriptions to obtain, no coupons to buy, no work to do. It is merely an attempt to select the young lady most typical of the District of Columbia. The Washington Times will defray expenses of a trip to Chicago for the young lady and a chaperon.

Pictures of young ladies nominated for the honor will be published in The Washington Times, beginning tomorrow. Entrants may send in their own pictures, or they may be nominated by others. Accompanying this article will be found an entry blank, which must accompany each photograph. Pictures and blanks must be sent to the Typical Girl Editor, in care of The Washington Times.

Beginning tomorrow, a voting coupon good for 100 votes will be published in each edition of The Times, and will continue until August 8. All photographs must be in the hands of the Typical Girl Editor by August 4. The young lady who is selected to represent Washington will be announced on August 9. Her selection will rest entirely on the number of ballots cast for her.

This is not a beauty contest. The young lady selected must be the typical Washington girl rather than the most beautiful Washington girl. Of course, the typical Washington girl will be beautiful, but in the final selection of the young lady to represent the typical American, beauty will be combined with intelligence, popularity, poise, general attractiveness and winning personality as requirements.

No money is needed to enter the contest or to vote for any of the participants.

The only requirements are that the young lady be a resident of the District of Columbia, and that the photograph submitted to The Times be of such nature as to be readily reproduced.

Small kodak pictures do not reproduce well. Photographs should be good likenesses, clear and "sharp." In order to find how a picture would look in a newspaper, place it in a dim light, shut one eye and squint the other eye. Unless the photograph shows up clearly under this test it will not reproduce well. We advise everybody to send pictures early.

The Pageant of Progress is a national celebration held annually in Chicago. Every State in the Union participates in the pageant, and each sends a daughter representative of the State to enter into the selection of the typical American girl. Washington's entry therefore will be pitted against girls from every other State in the Union.

UNMARRIED DANCER SAYS RICH MAN'S SON IS HER CHILD'S DAD

MRS. CAVEY IS ACCUSED OF THREATS

Witnesses Say Woman Claimed She Would Blind Mrs. Brooks.

By Staff Correspondent. BALTIMORE, July 22.—"I'll break them up yet. If I don't scald her I'll blind her." Her eyes blazing with passion, Mrs. Bradley Cavey, of Baltimore, uttered this threat against Mrs. Nace Brooks, of Mt. Rainier, in the presence of three neighbors, according to the story related today by witnesses to Constable Tom Garrison, of Hyattsville.

Say Woman Threw Lye. Mrs. Cavey is the wife of Bradley Cavey, who brought about the arrest of Archie Walter, of Baltimore, charged with attempting to kill Mrs. Brooks.

A tall, pretty brunette is said to have thrown the lye solution which totally blinded Mrs. Brooks.

The witnesses who today swore to the threats made by Mrs. Cavey are Mrs. Emmie Lygers, Mrs. Isabelle Walter, wife of Archie Walter, and Mrs. Theresa Scheidt.

It is alleged that Cavey had been "running around" with Mrs. Brooks and that Mrs. Cavey was intensely jealous of the rival for her affections.

The threats were alleged to have been made by Mrs. Cavey on two occasions—early last summer and in March of this year.

Miss Rose Bradio, Mrs. Cavey's sister, who is said to answer the description of the woman who hurled the lye in Mrs. Brooks' eyes, was arraigned this morning before Magistrate Sanford in Central station.

"Italian Rosie" Held. J. Morris Meyer, attorney for the Bradio woman, urged her release. He said he could produce a number of witnesses who would prove his client was not near Mt. Rainier on the day the attack was made on Mrs. Brooks.

Magistrate Sanford said he could make no decision in the case legally and turned Miss Bradio over to Constable Garrison. The latter ordered her held in central station. He will return to Mt. Rainier with her late this afternoon.

Miss Bradio is known in Baltimore as "Italian Rosie." She is strikingly handsome. It is said she was at one time a dancing instructor in a Baltimore dancing academy.

"The first I knew of the attack on Mrs. Brooks was when a newspaper reporter came to my house Wednesday," said Miss Bradio. "I didn't know that any attempt had been made to kill her, and, furthermore, I didn't have anything to do with the party who attacked the Mt. Rainier woman."

Miss Bradio, who is the sister-in-law of Bradley Cavey, the Baltimorean, was today in the Capital this morning, the Government.

Harding Wants Truth. President Harding called Hooper to Washington, it was said today in White House circles, because he wanted a first-hand account of all that has happened, and an exact interpretation of the attitude of both carriers and strikers. The President, it was said, was "tired of getting conflicting advice and opinions" as to the basic, underlying causes of the present crisis.

When the chairman of the railway labor board reached the Capital this morning, the Government.

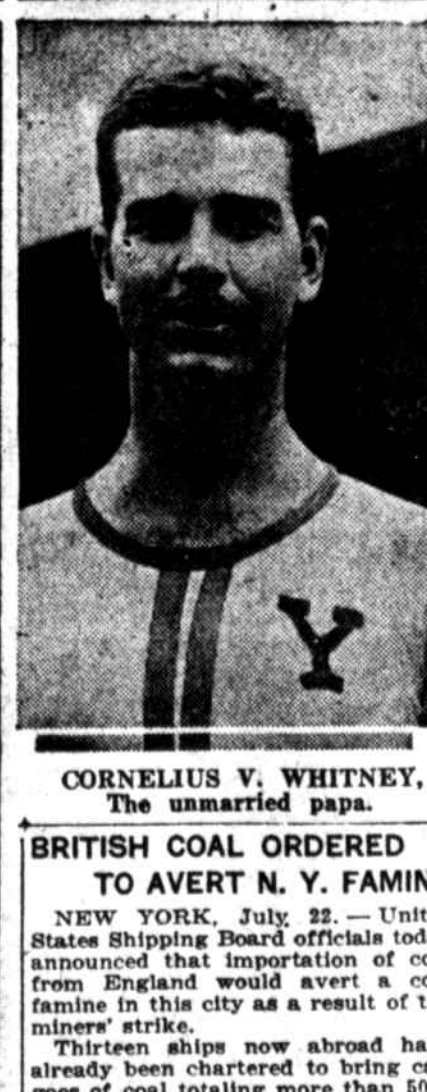
Convience Yourself of the Unusual Real Estate Values. When we say that in The Times' "Real Estate" column there are unusual investment opportunities in Washington real estate, we do not wish you to take our word for it. We want you to investigate. It will be so much to your advantage. Real estate is an indestructible investment. It increases in value because the demand for it grows steadily and it cannot increase in quantity. Real estate dealers are now offering many of their most attractive holdings in city and suburban property through the "Real Estate" columns of The Times. Get in touch with them and let them direct your investment. They will find you something in a definite locality, if you will ask them for what you want, and they will not keep you waiting for information.

Times Want Ads for Prompt, Satisfactory Results Phone Main 5260

PRINCIPALS IN FIGHT TO WIN NAME FOR THE DANCER'S CHILD

MISS EVAN BURROWS FONTAINE, Dancer and mother of child.

MISS MARIE NORTON, Engaged to the child's papa.



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT WHITNEY, Jr., The child who wants his daddy.

CORNELIUS V. WHITNEY, The unmarried papa.

N. Y. STATE TROOPERS, HELD IN READINESS

ALBANY, N. Y., July 22.—Ten State troopers from Troop K, at White Plains were rushed to Port Jervis, Orange county, early today upon orders issued by Governor Miller.

This action followed a telephone call last night from Mayor Peter C. Rutan of Port Jervis to the governor asking for troopers to help quell incipient rioting in the Erie Railroad shops. The mayor told the governor he feared the situation might get beyond control today.

P. O. BOX NUMBERS O. K. FOR RETURN ADDRESSES

The use of postoffice box numbers in place of the sender's name in the return address on mail matter was today ruled permissible by Third Assistant Postmaster General Glover. It is preferable that the name and address of the sender be used, however, in addition to the number. No parcels post packages will be accepted for mailing without a return address, and the department asks that the return address be placed on every piece of mail of whatever class.

BRITISH COAL ORDERED TO AVERT N. Y. FAMINE

NEW YORK, July 22.—United States Shipping Board officials today announced that importation of coal from England would avert a coal famine in this city as a result of the miners' strike.

Thirteen ships now abroad have already been chartered to bring cargoes of coal totaling more than 500,000 tons, to be delivered here early in August.

That there was prospect of a coal famine in New York city within the next ten days was the consensus of the largest dealers in domestic coal, before the announcement of the Shipping Board officials.

BLAST WRECKS HOME OF MINER AFTER WARNING

GREENSBURG, Pa., July 22.—The home of Thomas Coster, of Youngwood, five miles from here, was dynamited early today after threats had been received by Coster and his three brothers-in-law warning them against working in the mines while a strike is on.

FOLLIES GIRL SUES YOUNGER WHITNEY

Evan Burrows Fontaine Claims To Have Hundred Letters to Prove Child's Paternity.

By FLOYD MacGRIFF, Correspondent, News Service.

NEW YORK, July 22.—"Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney, Jr." A rosy-cheeked, healthy, eighteen-months-old boy, playing in the Long Island home of his maternal grandmother, answered to that name today. But the name was not legal. The child is nameless. Upon that fact today hinged the most sensational suit that has involved a prominent New York family, proud of its heritage, in years.

He Will Be Married. The mother of the child, Evan Burrows Fontaine, beautiful dancer and former member of Ziegfeld's Follies, has paid for her mad romance with the college youth, Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, the famous horseman and sculptress, respectively.

Hoping until the last that young Whitney would wed her, Miss Fontaine withheld court proceedings. But when it was announced he would marry a society girl, two suits were filed by Miss Fontaine—one charging breach of promise and the other seeking to establish young Whitney as father of her child. Efforts have been made to settle the cases out of court, according to Mrs. Fontaine. You know what happens in such cases.

"It is a tragic case," Mrs. Fontaine said today. "My daughter and Mr. Whitney were much in love. His family objected to the marriage. You know what happens in such cases."

"My daughter, in bringing suit, is not mercenary. She only wants to give the boy a name."

"My daughter, Evan, who is an accomplished dancer, first met Mr. Whitney at a ball given at the Ritz in 1919 by Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr. Evan had been engaged to put on a ballet. Sonny, as we call Mr. Whitney, immediately fell in love with Evan."

"Evan and I were stopping at the Hotel Pennsylvania about that time, and every week-end Sonny would come down from Yale and spend the short holiday with us. It was not long before the two became engaged. We made no public announcement of the engagement, but all of Sonny's friends at college knew of it."

"Mr. Whitney was a steady caller at our home, until shortly before the baby was born. For a while we saw little of him. Evan went up to New Haven to see him, and told him of her condition. Sonny promised her he would marry her. They would have eloped then and there, but some difficulty he encountered at college prevented him."

"When we realized that Sonny would not make good his promise, we consulted Stanchfield & Levy. They had the case under advisement for several months and then dropped it."

"On December 14, 1920, the baby was born to Evan in the Lying-In Hospital, on Second avenue. The father's name was given as Channing Whitney and Evan was known as Mrs. Channing Whitney. We call the baby Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney, Jr."

Has a Hundred Letters. While Mrs. Fontaine was telling the story, the youngster was at her feet. She continued:

"We then consulted a Chicago attorney. Evan turned over to him a hundred or more love letters and telegrams from Sonny, and he promised to take up the suit for us. He came to New York to consult another at-